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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Ireland.

DISTURBED STATE OF IRELAND—CAUSES AND REMEDIES.

Scotsman, November 3, 1821.

Evils a thousand times worse than beggary have grown out of these cruel practices: the moral character of the people has been changed and shockingly perverted: the most deadly animosity is too often engendered in their minds, and seeks every opportunity of venting itself in acts of secret revenge, or open outrage.—*Mr. Nowlan's History of Tithes.*

The drunken delirium into which the people of Ireland were thrown by the arrival of his Majesty in Dublin has almost instantaneously subsided, and that unfortunate country has again become a vast theatre for the display of the most implacable animosities, and of the most brutal and sanguinary atrocities. Nor ought this to be considered as by any means an extraordinary result. The wrongs which Ireland has been doomed to suffer, the indignities heaped on her miserable inhabitants, and the oppressions which have goaded them to madness, are not of a nature to be charmed away by flattering speeches, by the drinking of their healths in "whisky punch," or by the sending of a hundred cooks to Dublin Castle! Something very different is necessary to prevent the endless recurrence of those excesses which have disgraced Ireland for centuries, and to which she is at this moment a prey. For the last three weeks the London and Dublin Journals have contained little else than accounts of the outrages committed in different districts of Ireland; and yet those sapient chroniclers of the times, those who can afford to write a folio on any idle rumour about a change of Ministers, or a fall of stocks, have not thought it worth their while to devote a single paragraph to an investigation of the causes which have led to such deplorable excesses. They really seem to think that Irishmen plunder and murder without any motive except the love of excitement: and that a whole kingdom may be thrown into a state approaching to civil war from the mere restless and intractable dispositions of those who have good reason to be peaceable and orderly! But the Irish are not gratuitous ruffians. There is nothing either incurably bad or vicious in their character. On the contrary, they are naturally humane, generous and affectionate. It is the circumstances in which they are placed, their squalid and abject poverty, their gross ignorance, and the violence done to their rights, prejudices, feelings, and opinions, that have rendered them savage and vindictive. The enemies of Ireland do not pretend to say that the present discontents and atrocities have originated in political motives. Catholic and Protestant, Whig and Tory, seem to have been equally the objects of popular vengeance. The present is, in fact, a real *bellum servile*—an insurrection of an oppressed and starving peasantry against police officers, landlords, middlemen, and tithe proctors—against all, in a word, whom they consider as their oppressors. The privations which they have suffered seem to have driven them to despair; and in their fury they have resolved to wreak their vengeance without distinction on the upper classes, and, if possible, to reduce high and low to one common level of hopeless wretchedness. It is surely high time that some radical change should be made in a system of government under which so monstrous a state of things has attained to a baleful maturity. Coercion has been fairly tried, and it has failed. For upwards of two centuries Ireland

has, some few short intervals only excepted, been subjected to a military regime. Laws of the most revolting and sanguinary description have been enacted, and rigidly executed. The gibbet—that ready and perpetual resource of weak and vindictive legislators—has groaned under the weight of criminals, and the whole country has been outraged and disgraced by the every day occurrence of bloody and barbarous executions. But the evil has not been, and could not be, eradicated by such treatment. The natural feelings of the people have been perverted—they have been rendered treacherous, cruel, and ferocious; but the incentives to crime have been suffered to remain, and crime has become more prevalent than ever.

It would require a long essay, or rather a large volume, to trace the various causes which have conspired to sink the people of Ireland to that extreme of poverty, misery, and despair, to which they have arrived. The master grievance, however, and the great source from which the rest have been derived, consists in the government of Ireland having been invested in a small minority of her inhabitants. Previous to the Reformation, the English settlers, or those within the *pale*, alone enjoyed power and authority; and subsequently to that great moral revolution, all the influence of the government has been engrossed by the Protestants. Until the latter part of the reign of GEORGE III., no Catholic, although the persons professing that religion comprise five-sixths of the entire population of Ireland, was permitted to carry arms in his own defence—to acquire property in land—to lend money on a mortgage—to vote in the election of members of Parliament—to act as the guardian of his own children—or to have the least share in the management of the county or parochial affairs of the district to which he belonged. "Laws," said MR. BURKE, "were made in this kingdom against Papists, as bloody as any of those which had been enacted by the Popish Princes and States; and where those laws were not bloody they were worse; they were slow, cruel, outrageous in their nature, and kept men alive, only to insult in their persons every one of the rights and feelings of humanity."

This infamous and detestable system has since been considerably modified; but much that is oppressive, irritating, and vexatious still remains. Real inequality has rendered the letter of equal laws a mockery. It is absurd to contend, that the open and avowed exclusion of the Catholics from the Legislature, from the Bench, from the rank of general officers and captains in the Army and Navy, and from corporations and other situations of power and emolument, is not felt as a grievance except by a few leading Catholics! The indignities that are offered to the leaders must necessarily be felt by those in subordinate situations. Every Irishman is aware that such men as Lord FINCH and Mr. O'CONNEL are not excluded from official situations on account of any thing objectionable in their conduct, but solely because they are Catholics. Instead of making the Catholics forget their rights, the concessions which have already been made, or which, to speak more properly, have been extorted from the dominant party, must have the effect of rousing them to more vigorous efforts to place themselves on an equality with the rest of their fellow-citizens. At present no merit, however great, and no services, however distinguished, can secure to the most eminent Catholic the same privileges which are enjoyed by the meanest and most obscure of his Protestant countrymen. The Catholics of Ireland continue to this hour a degraded caste. They are viewed with jealousy and suspicion by those in authority, and are treated with contumely,

indignity, and contempt by the zealots who profess a different faith. "The word Papist, or Catholic," says Mr. WAKEFIELD, "carries as much contempt along with it as if a beast were designated by the term. When the comfort or the interest of the Catholic is under consideration, he must always give way; for although he stands as erect before his Maker as does the Protestant, he is yet considered as an inferior animal, and thought unworthy of participating in the same enjoyments. The Protestants are in general better educated than the Catholics, but many of them are still ignorant enough to believe that their Catholic fellow-subjects are the *Helots* of the country, and that they ought to be retained in a state of perpetual bondage."

It would be worse than idle to expect that the recommendations of the Sovereign, or that any thing short of the full and complete emancipation of the Catholic population, should be able to protect them from the insults to which they have been so long subjected. The Orangemen of Ireland—the true *fera natura* of that country, are not to be soothed and patted into good manners. Before they are rendered harmless, they must be rendered impotent. They ought not to be requested to forbear from making an ostentatious display of their political superiority: they ought to be deprived of it, and compelled to submit to the mortification of seeing their Catholic countrymen placed on the same level with themselves. This is a reform which is imperiously required, and which ought to precede every other. It will require a very long period, even for the most enlightened government, to raise the peasantry of Ireland from the state of wretchedness into which they have fallen. But evils which cannot be cured, or which it is plainly impossible for the best intentioned government immediately to redress, are always submitted to with comparative tranquillity. Fortunately it is those only which spring from obvious and remediable causes, from the flagrant abuse of power, or from the exaltation of one party and the depression of another, that inflame a whole nation with discontent, and deluge it with bloodshed, barbarity, and crime.

The feelings of debasement, irritation, and disgust, which the Catholic code has infused into the minds of the mass of the people, strike every inquirer into the state of Ireland with astonishment. "The landlord of an Irish estate, inhabited by Catholics, is," to use the words of Mr. A. YOUNG, "a sort of despot, who yields obedience, in whatever concerns the poor, to no law but that of his will. Nothing satisfies him but unconditional submission. Disrespect, or any thing tending towards sauciness, he may punish with his cane or horsewhip with the most perfect security; a poor man would have his bones broke if he offered to lift his hand in *his own defence!*" Nor is their situation in this respect in the least changed. Mr. WAKEFIELD mentions, that when, in June 1809, he attended the Carlow races, a poor man had his cheek laid open by the stroke of a whip inflicted by a wretch of the rank of a gentleman of the county. Nor, adds Mr. WAKEFIELD, was there a single hand raised, or a single word uttered in reprobation of this shameful act of wanton cruelty. The spectators fled terrified in different directions, like slaves from the rod of their oppressor, not to concert measures for appealing to the laws for redress, for that they knew would have been in vain, but to hatch schemes of midnight murder, and diabolical revenge.—And yet we affect to feel surprise at the atrocities which are every day committed in Ireland, while the real wonder is, that those atrocities have not been multiplied in a tenfold proportion! The dominant party in Ireland have overlooked the real cause of the disease. It does not lie in the wretches whom they have browbeaten, and oppressed, and sent to the gallows, but in *themselves*. Let them adopt the advice given them by Mr. YOUNG, and change their own conduct entirely, and the poor will not be long in changing theirs. Let them treat the peasantry as men who ought to be as free, and who have the same rights and feelings as themselves. Let them put an end to that odious system of religious persecution which has so long exasperated and inflamed the kingdom against itself, and a vast deal will be done to render the poor affectionate and contented.

But in order to restore tranquillity to Ireland, and to lay the basis of future improvement, Catholic Emancipation must be accompanied by an abolition of the system by which tithes are at present collected, and by a thorough revision of the revenue laws. In England the vast majority of the inhabitants are Protestants; and the lands of the rich, as well as of the poor, are equally taxed for the support of the established church. But the reverse of all this takes place in Ireland.—*There*, the provision for a Protestant establishment is chiefly drawn from Catholics; and while the potato garden of the poor cotter is taxed to the utmost extent, the flocks of the extensive and opulent grazier are entirely exempted! This anomalous and most unjust distinction took place in consequence of a resolution of the Irish House of Commons in 1735, declaring, "that any lawyer who should assist in a prosecution for tithes of agistment (grass lands) should be considered as an enemy to his Country. Besides the glaring injustice of having one part of society relieved from a burden imposed for the common benefit of the whole, this limitation of the tithes has been productive of still greater disadvantages. The incomes of the clergy being chiefly derived from tithes levied from the poorest class of their parishioners, and who were almost all Catholics, they were compelled, as well to save themselves from the odium and hazard of personal interference, as from non-residence, to let their tithes, or to employ an agent or tithe-proctor to collect them. It is easy to perceive what a boundless field has thus been opened to oppression and injustice. "From the disgrace and loss," said Mr. GRATTAN, in one of the best speeches he ever made in the Irish House of Commons, "of making in his own person a little bargain with squires, farmers, and peasants, of each and of every description, and from non-residence, the parson is obliged to take refuge in the assistance of a character, by name a tithefarmer, and by profession an extortioneer; this extortioneer becomes part of the establishment of the church; by interest and situation there are two descriptions of men whom he is sure to defraud,—the one is the parson, the other the people. He collects sometimes at 50 per cent, he gives the clergyman less than he ought to receive, and takes from the peasants more than they ought to pay; he is not an agent who is to collect a certain rent; he is an adventurer who gives a certain rate for the privilege of making a bad use of an unsettled claim; this claim over the powers of collection, and what is teasing or provoking in the law, it is in his hand an instrument not of justice, but of usury; he sometimes sets the tithes to a second tithefarmer, so that the land becomes a prey to a subordination of vultures! The tithe rises on the poor, and falls in compliment to the rich. It proceeds on principles the reverse of the gospel; it crouches to the strong, and it encroaches on the feeble; and is guided by that two worst principles in society, servility and avarice united against the cause of charity, and under the cloak of religion." "In Connaught," says Mr. GRATTAN, in another place, "potatoes do not pay tithe; in the North a moderate modus takes place, where they do pay; but in the South (he continues) they do pay a great tithe; and in the South you have, AND WILL CONTINUE TO HAVE perpetual disturbance."—GRATTAN'S Speeches, vol. i, p. 149, Dublin, 1811.

In England no farmer will lay out capital either in the improvement of old land, or in the bringing in of new, unless the price of raw produce be such as will afford him the common and average rate of profit on the capital so expended. But in Ireland, the occupiers of the small patches of ground into which the country is so very generally divided, are entirely destitute of capital. These patches are sought after because they afford the means of prolonging a miserable existence; and, owing to the excess of population, the competition for them is so great that it is but seldom the rent is limited to what the land is fairly worth. Thirty-five years ago it was no uncommon thing for a cotter to pay £7 per Irish acre for potatoe ground, and an additional 10s. or 12s. for tithe*! The evil must have increased since; and it is rendered more grievous and intolerable from the prevailing custom of taking a promissory note from the

* Grattan's Speeches, vol. i. p. 148.

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cotters in lieu of the tythe. When this promissory note becomes due, the poor cotters are generally unable to pay it; and his cow, as the readiest article, is laid hold of, and exposed to public auction. ‘‘Judge,’’ says Mr. Wakefield, ‘‘what must be the feelings of the half-famished cotters, surrounded by a wretched family clamorous for food, when he sees the tenth part of the produce of his potatoe garden exposed to public sale; or, if he has given a promissory note for a certain sum of money, to compensate for such tithe, when it becomes due, to hear the heart-rending cries of his offspring clinging round him, and lamenting for the milk of which they are deprived, by the cow’s being sold to discharge the debt. Such accounts are not the creation of fancy; the facts do exist and are but too common in Ireland.—I,’ continues Mr. Wakefield, ‘‘have seen the cow, the favourite cow, driven away, accompanied by the sighs, the tears, and the imprecations of a whole family, who were paddling after, through wet and dirt, to take their last affectionate farewell of this their only friend and benefactor at the pound gate. I have heard with emotions, which I can scarcely describe, deep curses repeated from village to village as the cavalcade proceeded. I have witnessed the group pass the domain walls of the opulent grazier, whose numerous herds were cropping the most luxuriant pastures, whilst he was secure from any demand for the tithe of their produce, looking on with the most unfeeling indifference. But let us reverse the picture, and behold the effects which are produced by oppression so insufferable as to extinguish every sentiment in the breast, but a desire of revenge. I have beheld, at night, houses in flames, and for a moment supposed myself in a country exposed to the ravages of war, and suffering from the incursions of an enemy. On the following morning, the most alarming accounts of Thrashers and White-boys have met my ear; of men who had assembled with weapons of destruction, for the purpose of compelling people to swear not to submit to the payment of their tithes. I have been informed of these oppressed people, in the ebullition of their rage, having murdered tithe-proctors and collectors, wreaking their vengeance with every mark of the most savage barbarity. Cases of this kind are not rare in Ireland; THEY TAKE PLACE DAILY: And were a history of such tragical events collected, they would form a work which could not be read without horror, and which would be the best comment upon the tithe system.*

Ireland will continue to be the scene of the foulest and most unheard of atrocities, until this monstrous system of fraud, chicanery, and oppression be put down. ‘‘The true principle with respect to your peasantry,’’ said Mr. GRATTAN, ‘‘is exoneration, and if I could not take the burden entirely off their backs, I would make it as light as possible. I would exempt the peasant’s cow and potatoe garden from tithes; if I could not make him rich, I would do the next thing in my power; I would consider his poverty as sacred, and protect against an extortioner the hallowed circle of his little boundary.’’

The oppression and severity of the revenue laws is the third great cause of the discontents and of the atrocities committed in Ireland. In 1807, the Commissioners appointed to inquire into the fees, &c. of public offices in Ireland, in their report on the Excise, calculated that one-third part of the spirits consumed in Ireland was illegally distilled. To put a stop to this illegal traffic, and to check the prevalence of these predatory and lawless habits which always mark the character of the smuggler, the simple and obvious plan was to have reduced the duties on legally distilled spirits, so that the temptation to distil illegally might have either been entirely done away, or at least greatly diminished. The revenue would not have suffered from such a reduction, for a low duty levied from a large quantity is always found to be more productive than a high duty levied from a small quantity. But such considerations do not appear ever to have entered into the heads of Ministers. They resolved not to attempt to prevent illicit distillation by rendering it unprofitable, but to suppress it by main force—to counteract by the vengeance of the law a crime, the temptation to indulge in which was left unimpaired! In pursuance of this insensate scheme, they have devised a system

which involves both the innocent and the guilty in one common ruin. Besides the penalties inflicted on delinquents, including transportation for seven years, and all the extraordinary powers vested in the officers of Excise—the novel expedient was resorted to, of imposing a heavy fine upon every parish, town-land, manor-land, or lordship, in which an unlicensed still, or a part of a still, should be found! There is no defence against the fine, unless the defendant can traverse the fact of the articles being found, or establish, what is evidently hopeless, that they were left for the collusive purpose of subjecting him to the statute. The most perfect good faith is of no avail in his defence. He is liable to the penalties though he devoted his whole time night and day to the detection of the illicit distiller, and the destruction of their trade!

“Another anomaly in this law is,” to use the words of the Reverend Mr. CHICHESTER, to whose admirable pamphlet on this subject we would beg leave to call the attention of our readers, “the extreme difficulty in taking defence against information for a still fine. The purse of the nation pays the expenses of the informants, but the poor peasants have no public treasury on which they can draw. When they succeed in defeating the information, they are not enabled to recover their costs from the opposite party. The various expenses which they incur by defending themselves amount at least to seven pounds, which constitute in themselves a heavy fine; and thus the wretched people, a great proportion of whom are ignorant, are compelled to let judgment go against them by default, and are inevitably destroyed by the double edged sword of the law.”

Our limits, we regret, will not permit us to give so full an exposition as we could have wished of the horrible oppression, cruelty, and injustice, to which this atrocious system has given rise. “In the parts of Ireland,” says Mr. CHICHESTER, “which have been subjected to still fines, there has lately been a great increase of crimes, especially perjury, to which both prosecutors and traversers have had recourse; and the magnitude and the number of the penalties offer powerful temptations to the commission of that crime. The system of secret and murderous revenge is also extending with accelerating progress over all those counties where the fixing system operates; and its obvious tendency to promote rebellion and outrage shall be illustrated by some more of the facts to which I shall shortly appeal.”

For the detail of these facts, we must in the meantime refer our readers to Mr. CHICHESTER’s pamphlet. We do not believe that the annals of any other country in Europe could produce such an account of systematic oppression on the one hand, and of deliberate and desperate revenge on the other, as they exhibit. “The calamities of civilized warfare are in general inferior to those produced by the Irish distillery laws; and I doubt whether any nation of modern Europe, which is not in a state of actual revolution, can furnish instances of legal cruelty commensurate to those which I have presented. In ill-governed states, robbers commit acts of injustice in opposition to law; but in Ireland, they wear the badge of authority. From the various specimens of outrage which I have produced, it is evident that the usual safeguards for loyal individuals are despised,—Members of Parliament are pillaged while attending their duty,—women are treated with ferocity,—infants are robbed of their clothes,—the poor are deprived of their food,—travellers are stopped and attacked,—widows are driven to despair and poverty,—the cattle of the farmers are stolen and killed,—the children are starved to death,—famine is rendered more awful, and pestilence more deadly;—the peasantry are become conspirators, and peaceable subjects have fallen by the hand of the assassin. In Britain, the house of every man is his castle,—in Ireland, it is the place of his greatest danger; and all these measures emanate from perseverence in a system, the insufficiency of which is attested both by internal and external evidence.—The outrages committed with the semblance of the law, infinitely exceed in severity all that can be justified by the simple offence of smuggling; and I am convinced that the French revolutionary army, which carried war into the heart of our country, would have been indignant at the imputation of such enormities as have been committed on its inhabitants by their own countrymen.”—Mr. CHICHESTER’S LETTER to a British Member of Parliament, p. 107.

* Account of Ireland, vol. ii. p. 486.

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We have thus hastily endeavoured to point out the principal of those causes which have long rendered Ireland a prey to the most dreadful disorders. Fortunately they are of such a nature as to admit of being easily remedied by the interference of the Legislature. And it is plain, that no government desirous of securing the tranquillity, and of promoting the real interests of its subjects, can possibly delay, much less refuse, assisting in so good a work. And yet the COURIER, the organ of Ministers, tells us that "what Ireland requires does not depend upon Government, but upon Irishmen themselves!" Now, we think we have demonstrated that the fact is distinctly and completely the reverse. Ireland requires the complete emancipation of her Catholic population from all the degrading restraints under which they have so long groaned: She requires the abolition, or at least the modification of her tithe system: And she requires a thorough revision of her revenue laws. These are all indispensable preliminary steps to the restoration of tranquillity to that distracted country, and they all depend, not on the people, but exclusively on the Government. Adopt these measures, and Ireland will become nourishing, prosperous, and contented;—continue the present system, and in spite of flogging, hanging, and quartering, dissonance, terror, and civil war will rage with increased virulence and fury.—*Scotsman.*

Encouragement of Geography.—A Society has been formed at Paris, for the encouragement of Geography, by the printing of scientific memoirs, the publication of charts, the distribution of prizes, and defraying the expenses of Travellers having useful and important objects in view.

Mock Constitutional Society.—It is one of the most satisfactory things in the world to perceive the manner in which the ultra organ of the Mock Constitutional Society writhes under the consciousness of their unpopularity, and of the coolness towards their labours which is manifested on the part of more arifil and calculating subserviency. Paint, explain, and palliate how they will, their confederacy is unconstitutional and disgusting—and they feel it is so. The wretched manoeuvre and exertion by which they produce the sale of the publications to themselves the diffuse circulation of which they affect so much to deplore—afford a convincing proof of the miserable nothingness of their performances. In almost every instance we find their worthy satellites obliged to wait for the productions they inquire for, and unable to procure them but by reiterated application.—Now what does this prove as to the alleged necessity of their own edifying existence as a combination? In point of fact, but for the wretched folly of this junto, these ephemeral publications would rapidly disappear; and it may be safely asserted that they have effected a greater sale of Carlile's publications than all the rest of the world. Regarded in this point of view, and it is a perfectly just one, it would be impossible to forbear a smile of derision at their prosecutions and of contempt for their understandings. The truth is, they are a busy and interested tribe of affected alarmists, whose sole consequence is derived from battling with smoke and fighting with shadows. Society must be in a fever to afford them employment, and when there are no symptoms it is their business to invent them. Dismissing all party feeling and political animosity, we request the calm and undesigning of all opinions to forget for a moment the laboured fustian, hypocrisy, and jargon of this association, and regard the actual state of the press at this moment. We venture to assert, that there never was a time which called so little for restraint, and in which violent and frothy writing was less attended to. Annihilate this silly association, and it would soon cease to be sold at all, because no one would buy it. This fact, in the present temper of the community, appears to us so incontrovertible, that we sometimes suspect their object is to keep it up, to prevent attention to more rational investigation. The policy is a very ancient one; and if we doubt it being theirs, it is simply because, however insidious, it implies the possession of a degree of consideration and ability, of which it is only necessary to attend to the management of their desperate doings, to be satisfied that they are wholly destitute. With a portion of the venom of the American snake they happily unite its rattle and the malignity of the one is utterly defeated by the nonsense of the other.—*Traveller.*

East Indianaman.—Yesterday (October 13, 1821,) a fine East Indianaman, of 1,300 tons burthen, named the BERWICK, was launched from Mr. Gordon's yard, at Deptford. In her descent from the stocks she made a most majestic appearance, and was welcomed to her native element amid the acclamations of an immense assemblage, amongst whom were many persons of distinction. The figure head was a Scotsman in the full national costume, and underneath him was an inscription, "To honest men and bonny lasses." The animated scene was much enlivened by the attendance of a band of music, playing "Rule Britannia," and other national airs.

Revenue.—From the official financial returns for last year, it appears, that the gross revenue derived from the three following articles for the united kingdom was,

	England.	Scotland.
Bills of Exchange,	£.001,483 7 2	£.96,022 8 0
Advertisements,	123,772 15 6	16,410 15 0
Newspapers,	419,618 15 8	20,600 6 8

As the value of a stamp for bills of exchange amounts near to $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent, the property for which bills were drawn, and the number of advertisements and newspapers, would stand as follow, viz.—

	England.	Scotland.
Property in bills.	£.241,993,360	£.38,408,960
Number of Advertisements,	707,273	93,810
Newspapers,	28,777,859	1,413,211

the last together, making 30,191,070 newspapers printed annually in the united kingdom, or 82,751 per day.

The Bridge-Street Association.—The Gang have played off another manœuvre, and we shall expose it in a few words. They had on the 24th July, brought Marianne Carlile to trial, at Guildhall, for some passages in what was called "Carlile's New Year's Address to the Reformers;" and the Jury refused to find the defendant guilty. What, then, was their next step? They sent down one of their emissaries, above two hundred miles, to Lancashire; that, since even Carlile had proved too many for them among their own neighbours, who were familiar with their names and merits, they might take revenge on some poor ignorant creature in the country; by first seducing him to write up to town for one of Carlile's works, and then prosecuting him, the countryman, for yielding to their importunities, and selling the work to their agent, one Mellor, who was the second Orton on this occasion. He, too, was just 18 years of age, (the statutable time of life, it seems, for an informer,) and he was a clerk, (as directed, we presume likewise, by the statute)—clerk to a Mr. Nadin—a tolerably well-known name in Manchester. This Mellor confessed upon his oath that he had at the desire of Nadin, called four times at Ridgeway's shop to importune him for the publication in question; and it was afterwards stated by Mr. Brougham, that Ridgeway was forced to send for it to London, so little was he in the habit of selling such a work.—"Thread, potatoes, and children's books," were sworn to be the articles which Ridgeway dealt in! Here then was the proper sort of victim for our inquisitors;—a man poor, remote from London, of an innocent and inoffensive calling, and either reluctant to transgress by the sale of a libel, or ignorant of the nature of that which he was caused to procure! Is there in the annals of treachery and oppression a fact more scandalous than this? They fail in the prosecution of Carlisle's own family, who are in the practice of selling his books; they give up the metropolis, where they are known, and where their cause is hopeless; they search throughout England for that spot where, as Mr. Brougham says, the old "Jacobite Tory heaven" might help them. And this poor vendor of children's books, whom the gang by their familiars have tormented into the imprudence for which they afterwards prosecute him, is to be sacrificed. It will not escape the reader's notice, that the Attorney who carried on this prosecution, as appears from the report, had given in a list of special jurors whose names were not to be called, and whom the clerk accordingly passed over.—*Times.*

Scolding Wife.—Doctor Cosin having heard the famous Thomas Fuller repeat verses on a Scolding Wife, was so delighted with them, as to request a copy; but Fuller told him a copy was needless—as HE had the original.

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Services of Mr. Hume.

COURT OF COMMON COUNCIL.—THANKS TO MR. HUME.

At a Court of Common Council on Friday (Oct. 26), Mr. Alderman Waithman brought forward, on a question of privilege, the correspondence between himself and Earl Bathurst, relative to the occurrences at the funerals of Francis and Honey. The worthy Alderman stated, that various peace-officers concerned on that occasion had been examined before Sir N. Conant; but that the Minister had announced no result of the investigation. Mr. Waithman also read a letter from one of the officers, giving a plain narrative of the disturbances with the soldiers, the landable conduct of the Sheriff, and authenticating the fact, in confirmation of Earl Bathurst, that the Sheriff did not leave the ground till all was quiet. The papers were referred to a Committee. Mr. Favell then, in an able speech, moved first, the thanks of the Court to Mr. Hume, for his great and laborious exertions in Parliament to reduce the public expenditure; and, secondly, that the freedom of the City should be presented to him in a box worth 100 guineas. There was some opposition, which took rather a serious aspect. Mr. Oldham thought, that the freedom should not be voted to Members of Parliament for merely doing their duty; while Mr. Dixon admitted the good done by Mr. Hume, but distrusted his motives! This trifling being over, the Resolutions passed by a great majority.

Mr. Favell read to the Court the following detailing the Parliamentary services of Mr. Hume.

"He opposed the three millions of taxes in 1819, and then recommended by retrenchment to make a real sinking fund.

"He had advocated on every occasion the removal of the restrictions on foreign commerce, which at present so much cramp the prosperity of the country.

"He has submitted for three successive years, motions to reduce the expense of collection of the revenue in the Excise and Customs, and general revenues.

"He had shown that in Scotland and Ireland the expenses of collection have been doubled, and that there are between four and five millions paid for the collection of the revenues, of which one-third at the least might be saved by returning to reasonable salaries and reduced establishments. As an example of what might be done, he pointed out the 65 sinecure offices of Receivers General, and 95 Distributors of Stamps, for three successive years, and only succeeded by perseverance in the last Session to get a Committee appointed which recommended their abolition, saving £75,650 out of £117,900.

"By this means 100 sinecure offices will be abolished, and exclusive of the corrupt patronage, as many thousand pounds be saved annually. A Commission is now sitting in Scotland to inquire into the Stamps.

"In 1819, 1820, and 1821, he proposed to the House the reduction of salaries and establishments, in proportion to the reduction of the price of provisions, &c.; and although rejected in the House of Commons, has been adopted by the Treasury since then.

"He opposed the Civil List on the present enormous scale, and proposed its reduction: he moved for returns to prove its extravagance, but his motions were rejected.

"He brought the expense of the Colonies before the House each year, to induce the Government to economy; and the returns to his motions first brought the Gibraltar, the Ceylon, St. Helena, and other accounts before the public. The expenses of the Colonies of Great Britain amount to upwards of three millions sterling, and have been brought to view by Mr. Hume.

"Heligoland establishment of £10,000 a year has been abolished, and half a million might be as easily saved immediately in the other Colonies.

"He has for successive years tried to reduce the expense of the Ionian Islands of £140,000, which is continued contrary to Treaties and solely for patronage.

"Until last Session the Debates on the Army and Navy Estimates seldom took up two or three nights in all. Mr. Hume, by his statements and exposures for three months, rendered the country fully aware of the useless expenditure, and called from the country at large for retrenchment.

"He attacked the large standing army, and by his exposures has shown the unnecessary number and the extravagance of every department; and although Lords Palmerston and Castlereagh declared that a single man could not be reduced, 12,000 have been ordered to be disbanded. whilst he has shown that £25,000 regulars might be disbanded.

"In the number of the staff, in the number of the half pay-officers, the extravagant expenses of the Military College, &c., although outvoted on every motion, his statements stood uncontradicted, and he

mainly compelled the Ministers to join in an Address to the Crown to reduce the Army.

"He exposed the extravagance of that department in a manner never before done; showed the application of public money and patronage to the Voters of Queenborough in an extraordinary degree.

"His statements have all been confirmed by the Returns he moved for, and great reductions have been ordered in the branches he pointed out, although all were stated to be impossible, and he was out-voted in the House of Commons.

"He pointed out the useless and extravagant expenditure in the large establishment of officers in the dock yards, in building ships, when we have already twice as many as all the world, &c.

"He summed up all the practicable reductions in the public expenditure, that could be made immediately, to the amount of near £5,000,000, having previously pointed out all the items in detail with the proofs of his proposal.

"If the country had not been roused by Mr. Hume's exertions the Ministers would not, in all probability, have yielded this small tax.

"It was equally novel to see one Member by his individual exertions supported by but a few in the house, effect such a change, as it was to see the manner he defeated the Ministers, and obliged them at the close of the session to adopt his recommendation; and at the same time state that Mr. Hume had never lost his temper, although Mr. Ward, Lord Palmerston, and others had often attempted, by rudeness and ridicule, to draw him from his plans."

Diplomatic Smuggling.

CIRCULAR FROM THE MARQUIS OF LONDONDERRY TO THE CORPS DIPLOMATIQUE RESIDING IN LONDON.

To His Excellency

The Marquis of Londonderry has the honour confidentially to intimate to His Excellency —, that it has come to the knowledge of the Lords Commissioners of His Majesty's Treasury, that some instances have lately occurred, in which, contrary, no doubt, to the intentions and orders of some members of the Corps Diplomatique, lately or now resident at this Court, and in consequence of the misconduct of their agents or servants, sales have taken place of large quantities of wine, imported for their Excellency's use, by which the wine has been admitted to general consumption, and the Government thereby deprived of the revenue which ought to have accrued from such sale.

Lord Londonderry is convinced that he has only to make this circumstance known, in order that steps may be effectually taken to prevent a recurrence of this practice; and he is confident that his Excellency — will admit the propriety of its being regulated for the future, that no such sale of wine should under any circumstances take place, except when the whole of the cellar belonging to a Minister leaving England is transferred to his successor; and that when a foreign Minister's wine is left to be sold without such transfer, due notice must be given to the Exchequer, in order that the proper duties may be levied thereon; and in default of such notice, the wines would, as it is already decided by the law of the country, become forfeited to the Government.

Lord Londonderry feels assured that the Corps Diplomatique will prefer a regulation of this nature, which he freely leaves to be acted upon by the well known honour and loyalty of those to whom he has on this occasion addressed himself, to that by which each Foreign Minister would be restricted, as formerly, to the importation of a certain quantity of wine according to his rank.

Lord Londonderry has only further to call the attention of his Excellency — to the additional precaution which it is necessary to adopt, that in all applications for the admission of wine duty free, it should be precisely and expressly stated under signature of each Foreign Minister so applying, that the wines as described are, and intended, for his own consumption; and the Lords of the Treasury will require the Revenue Board to furnish to Lord Londonderry, for the information of each Foreign Minister at the expiration of each year, a note of the wines so admitted at his request.

Lord Londonderry has only further to express his anxious hopes that his Excellency — will not consider this communication as in any way tending to limit the liberal manner in which his privileges, in common with those of his colleagues, have hitherto been extended in placing no restriction whatever on the quantity of wine allowed to be entered duty free for the bona fide consumption of himself and family.

Lord Londonderry avails himself of this opportunity to renew to his Excellency — the assurance of his high consideration.

Foreign-office, Aug. 31, 1821. (Signed) LONDONDERRY.

Author of Anastasius.

LETTER FROM THOMAS HOPE, Esq. AUTHOR OF ANASTASIUS.

To the Editor of Blackwood's Magazine.

SIR,

An article in the last Number of your Magazine, entitled, "On Anastasius—by Lord Byron," contains some assertions which, though probably only meant by the writer as facetiousness, might be mistaken by some simple reader for fact. I beg to state, that in the course of long and various travels, I resided nearly a twelvemonth at Constantinople; visited the arsenal and bagnis frequently; witnessed the festival of St. George; saw Rhodes; was in Egypt, in Syria, and in every other place which I have attempted to describe minutely; collected my Eastern vocabulary (notwithstanding the gentleman at Gordon's Hotel may be ignorant of the circumstance,) on the spot; and whilst writing my work, had at one time an Albanian in my service, as well as the celebrated poet for whom, by a high literary compliment, I have been mistaken; adopted a fictitious hero, in order to embody my observations on the East in a form less trite than that of a journal; avoided all antiquarian descriptions studiously, as inconsistent with the character assumed; for the same reason, omitted my own name in the title page; had finished my novel, (or whatever else you may be pleased to call it,) as to the matter, long before Lord Byron's admirable productions appeared; and need scarcely add, though I do so explicitly, that I am the sole author of Anastasius.—And your very humble servant,

Duchess Street,
Oct. 9, 1821.

THOMAS HOPE.

On a Free Press in India.

To the Editor of the Asiatic Journal.

SIR,

The friends of the Asiatic Press have no longer to contend with the *Old Indian*. He has abandoned the conflict: yet, still stubborn to his principles, his last words were for despotism. He tells us that "the Indian Government is not responsible to the community" for its acts; but I hold that as the public good is the only legitimate end of government, it should be every where accountable to the people for its conduct. "When," he observes, "a Constitution shall be established in India, such as has been the growth of ages in England; when a public shall have been formed in that country, corresponding in its nature with a British public, then let the press be free." In this sentiment I concur, but would in the mean time have it free to produce this result. The *Old Indian* reasons like that fond Granny, who would not allow her son to bathe till he could swim. If the people of India are to enjoy no means of education, and to have no Free Press, and none of those institutions which were the sources of our advancement, till they shall arrive at Utopian excellence, then I fear that even "the work of ages" will not suffice to effect the object: unless indeed a miracle be wrought in their favour: whereas, with such powerful aids, the work will be wonderfully accelerated. Here too it may be well to remind the *Old Indian* that the liberties of England are not of a date so modern as he seems to imagine; however encroached upon by tyrants, they are our old inheritance. We have for them a title more ancient than Magna Charta: for amidst the rigours of justice, Alfred preserved the most sacred regard for the liberty of his people; and it is a memorable sentiment in his will that it was just that the English should for ever remain free as their own thoughts. Hallowed be his memory!

I am accused of having overlooked the restrictions imposed on the Press. This charge I answer by referring the *Old Indian* to pages 159, 160, and 161 of your Journal for Augst. last. There I have spoken of these restrictions, as calculated to paralyze the liberty of writing, but have proved that they never have been acted upon; and that a degree of licentiousness has prevailed such as was never tolerated in England: for at no period could a writer in this country have with impunity accused the Chief Magistrate of having been accessory to *murders*. But what of this?—can slanders injure the pure fame of Hastings? No!—Let his conduct be scrutinized by our statesmen and our chroniclers; let every action of his administration be known; probe him deep, countrymen, and you will find him like a British oak, sound to the heart. The fact is, that the restrictions were imposed to conciliate the powerful enemies of freedom, and thereby to secure to Asia the permanent benefit of a Free Press. Lord Hastings's abolition of the base Censorship; his answer to the Madras Address, a paper of much later date than the Restrictions; the free spirit discovered in every day's newspaper; and, indeed, the whole tenour of his Lordship's administration, prove his sincere attachment to a Free Press. Should it still be objected, that there is an inconsistency between the Restrictions and the answer to the Address, I reply that there is a seeming inconsistency of words, calculated however to secure a consistency of action, for the furtherance of a noble end: the improvement and happiness of millions.

Having answered the *Old Indian*, permit me now to make a few remarks on a letter from Carnaticus, an avowed friend of despotism.

"We must view," says he, "our organization of government in India, in all its branches, as more appertaining to a system of martial rule or law than to any other form of government." Now this is certainly a very melancholy prospect, for martial law is avowedly the worst species of government; it is, in fact, no law, but the tyrannical will of the strong, and should never be resorted to but in cases of extreme necessity. If, as I apprehend, Carnaticus means military law, that again is said by a crown lawyer to be no law. "It is built," says Blackstone, "upon no certain principles, but is entirely arbitrary in its decisions, and is in truth no law, but something indigued rather than allowed as law." Yet military law here is indisputably authorized by an act of the Legislature; and as it comes yearly under the review of Parliament, it should be the most perfect of their edicts. Be it so or not, military law is undeniably better than martial law. Still I think, good Carnaticus, that out of your Shasters and Khoran, and our Acts of Parliament and Regulations, and the vast heaps of commentaries of Pundits, and Caunes, and Doctors, a somewhat better code might be produced. At all events, a few intelligent and virtuous Europeans and Asiatics might, from these thousands of volumes, from all this "essence of reason," abstract a code that would be more pleasant to read, be better understood and less subject to be perverted by the sly arts of learned civilians. Besides, I have always been taught that our power consisted more in the justice of our rule than in our physical strength. "If, in the pride of power," observes Malcolm, "we ever forget the means by which it has been attained, and, casting away our harvest of experience, are betrayed by a rash confidence in what we may deem our intrinsic strength to neglect those collateral means by which the fabric of our power in India has been supported, we shall with our own hands precipitate the downfall of our authority." "What," asks Carnaticus, "would be the consequence of the establishment of a printing office in a camp, for the promulgation of strictures on the Commander-in-Chief?" &c. And he then very properly answers himself, by saying that "no prudent Commander would hesitate in getting rid of a nuisance pregnant with so much danger." But who besides Carnaticus can imagine that our Government could long exist, if India be regarded as a camp, and martial law be commensurate with our reign?

"May we attack in print our Magistrates, Collectors, and Judges, and Military Chiefs with impunity?" Yes, Carnaticus, so you do them no wrong. You think it would be dangerous to allow these great personages to be attacked by the Press. Would it not be far more so to let them govern like Bashaws, without an adequate controul? Remember, "Man, of all living things, is most able to hurt man, and, if left to his own furious passions, the most willing."

Carnaticus has compared the Madras Meeting of 1809 to that of 1819. The former was a deliberative military assembly; the latter a meeting convened by the Government for the purpose of congratulating the Marquis of Hastings on the measures of his administration. The venerable and learned Judge of the Adawist Court presided at the meeting. The question was, moved by the Advocate, or Attorney-General; a Committee to prepare an Address was then named by the Chief Justice of the Adawist: it consisted, among others, of the present Chief Secretary, the Hon. Company's Advocate, and the Adjutant-General. These great Officers of State scrutinized, corrected, and sanctioned the Address, in which they applauded Lord Hastings for the diffusion of education and the abolition of the Censorship. To compare the Meeting therefore of 1809 with that of 1819, serves but to shew that poor Carnaticus is not quite well. He might as justly have compared a hawk to a hand-saw.

Carnaticus has discovered, that "in the unbecoming strictures and controversy between the late Governor of Madras and some of the advocates of the Governor-General in Calcutta, a spirit and temper of the Press, quite unknown at any former period in India, evinced itself throughout every part of the country." It was not merely simple comment, or animadversion of any particular act of the one or the other, but meetings were held with the public and open avowal of asserting the Freedom of the Press." Well, and what PRACTICAL EVIL arose out of this spirit and temper? Have you no case to adduce? You and the *Old Indian* have ransacked your learned brains: you have asserted largely; you have grafted error on fact to give it the semblance of truth; but not a single instance have you been able to conjure up against the Asiatic Press. Go, lay your case before the Inquisition. Go, consult with the Grand Inquisitor of the Holy Constitutional Association, and the Fathers in pious conclave assembled; and, assisted by their new lights, endeavour to crush in Asia the rising spirit of improvement.

One word more: much has been said against anonymous writers, and those too who fight under false colours. I must however say, in defence of the *Old Indian*, and of Carnaticus, that they have acted with a sort of cautious prudence, in not affixing their English names to sentiments so foreign to the character of Britons.

I am, Sir, Your most humble servant,
London, Oct. 15, 1821.

LEICESTER STANHOPE.

* PUFFENDORF.

Thursday, April 18, 1822.

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Grecian Bulletins.

A letter from Corfu in the JOURNAL DES DEBATS of Tuesday, gives the following as having been published by the Central Government of the Greeks:—

THIRTY-SECOND BULLETIN OF LIBERTY.

Honour to Almighty God, and to the Holy Church of the East! Honour to the Empire of the Hellenists—to the Archi-Shatagos, Prince Demetrios Ypsilanti, and to all the Chiefs of the Hellenists! Peace to the brave victims of the contest for Liberty. This day (28th August) accounts arrived from the camp of the Hellenists assembled near Avarin. The tenor of the words of Liberty is as follows:—The tyrant Jussuf Pasha, Chief of the Barbarians, Children of Hell, who believe in the mission of the Devil Mohammed, attacked the Hellenists, accustomed to victory, who were encamped before the fortress of Avarin under the orders of Theodore Spartaki.—God humbled his pride and chastised his blind rashness; the Barbarians were repulsed; a confusion without measure prevailed in their ranks; they lost 600 men, of whom three were Bimbachas, 200 were made prisoners, and spared. The Greeks, evidently protected by God, lost only 36 men, who were interred with all honour on the field of battle. May the earth lie light upon them! for they died for their country. The aid of 600 men, who arrived from Calamata, with two pieces of cannon and ammunition, has placed the victors in a situation to make an assault upon the fortress; perhaps the next messenger will bring us felicity and honour,—God and the Hellenists!!

THIRTY-FIFTH BULLETIN.

Honour to Almighty God &c.

[PUBLISHED THE 11TH SEPT.

Intelligence of the capture of Artas has this moment arrived in this fortunate town. The inhabitants surrendered by capitulation; the number of Barbarians found in the fortress was not considerable, and their lives were spared; in general the Hellenists conduct themselves with the greatest moderation. The Prince Demetrios Ypsilanti has arrived at Patras. The number of Hellenists there is upwards of 10,000. The powerful Navarchs of the Isle of Hydra have again published the capture of three large Turkish ships of war,—God and the Hellenists!

Quarterly Review.

CONTENTS OF THE QUARTERLY REVIEW,—No. L.

ART. I.—1. Histoire de Cromwel, d'après les Mémoires du Temps, et les Recueils Parlementaires. Par M. Villemain.—2. Memoirs of the Protector; Oliver Cromwell, and of his Sons, Richard and Henry. Illustrated by Original Letters, and other Family Papers. By Oliver Cromwell, Esq. a Descendant of the Family. With Portraits from Original Pictures.—3. Oliver Cromwell and his Times. By Thomas Cromwell.—4. Cromwelliana. A Chronological Detail of Events in which Oliver Cromwell was engaged from the Year of 1642 to his Death 1658: with a continuation of other Transactions to the Restorations.—II. The Apocryphal New Testament, being all the Gospels, Epistles, and other Pieces now extant, attributed in the first four Centuries to Jesus Christ, his Apostles, and their companions, and not included in the New Testament by its Compilers. Translated from the original Tongues, and now first collected into one Volume.—III. Personal Narrative of Travels to the Equinoctial Regions of the New Continent, during the year 1799—1804. By Alexander de Humboldt and Aimé Bonpland, &c. &c. Vol. V.—IV. Memoirs from 1754 to 1758. By James, Earl of Waldegrave, &c.—V. Narrative of the Chinese Embassy to the Khan of the Toungout Tartars, in the Years 1713, 13, 14, and 15; by the Chinese Ambassador, and published by the Emperor's authority, at Pekin. Translated from the Chinese, and accompanied by an Appendix of Miscellaneous Translations. By Sir George Thomas Staunton, Bart. L. L. D. and F. R. S.—VI. Tasso's Jerusalem Delivered, a Heroic Poem, with Notes and occasional Illustrations. Translated by the Rev. J. H. Hunt, A. M. late fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.—VII. Memoir of the Rev. Henry Martyn, B. D., late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, and Chaplain to the Honourable East India Company.—VIII. Notes on the Cape of Good Hope, made during an Excursion in that Colony in the year 1820.—IX.—I. Report from the Select Committee to whom the several Petitions complaining of the Depressed State of the Agriculture of the United Kingdom were referred. Ordered by the House of Commons to be printed, 18th June, 1821.—2. Essay on the Application of Capital to Land, with Observations showing the Impolicy of any great Restriction of the Importation of Corn, and that the Bounty of 1686 did not lower the Price of it. Ay a Fellow of University College, Oxford.—X. ΑΙΣΧΥΔΟΥ ΑΓΑΜΕΜΝΩΝ. Eschylus Agamemnon. Ad fidem MSS. emendavit, Notas et Glossarium adject C. J. Blomfield, S. T. B. Coll. S. S. Triu. apud Cant. olim Socius, —XI. Italy. By Lady Morgan.—XII. De la Constitution de l'Angleterre et des Changemens qu'elle a éprouvés tant dans son Esprit que dans ses Formes, depuis son Origine jusqu'à nos jours: avec quelques Remarques sur l'ancienne Constitution de France. Par un Anglais.—New publications.—Index.

Professor Stewart's Reply to Gulchin.

To the Editor of the Asiatic Journal.

SIR,

I have observed in your last number an article on my translation of the seventh book of the *Anvari Soobeyly*, under the signature of *Gulchin*: a disguise which does not conceal from me the real author. If all your readers understand Persian, it would be quite needless of me to trouble you with any notice of this review. As it is, my sole object in addressing you is to prevent my silence from being regarded by the Literary Public in general as an acknowledgment of the justness of its criticisms. I have no intention of entering into a vindication of my performance: the Public must decide on its merits. It is, however, requisite for me to state, that I never designed a strictly literal translation. The work was intended for persons who had acquired some knowledge of Persian. To stimulate the industry of the Student, I have confined my aid to the analysis of the Arabic words. The translation is given in the style which I conceived the Author might have adopted, had he composed it in the English language. I have only to add, that the attempt of *Gulchin* appears to me very little calculated to recommend literal translations; and that its numerous errors and inaccuracies, which must be obvious to every Persian scholar, relieve me from all anxiety as to the effects of his censure.

I am, Sir your obedient servant,

E. I. C. Oct. 1821.

CHARLES STEWART.

P. S. In compliance with the scruples which you, as Editor of the Journal, profess to entertain, I consent to withhold from the Public the real name of your Correspondent. But I am yet to learn that arrogant criticism and illiberal insinuations may pass with impunity under the idle mockery of a fictitious name.

Review of Books.

[Those who are acquainted with the real merits of Mr. Vetch's Poetic Efforts will best appreciate the heartless illiberality of the following Strictures, which we re-publish from the ASIATIC JOURNAL for November, only to expose. The ridicule attempted to be attached to Mr. Vetch's Muse, must recoil with accumulated force on the head of his shallow Reviewer.]

Sultry Hours: containing Metrical Sketches of India and other Poems.
By George Anderson Vetch, of the Bengal Military Service, and
Author of "Songs of the Exile" Calcutta: 1820.

"Know thyself;" was justly pronounced the perfection of human wisdom. Mr. George Anderson Vetch, of the Bengal Military Service, and author of the "Songs of the Exile," has studied in the school of the ancient philosopher, if we rightly understand the application of his motto, "As a bird that wandereth from her nest, so is a man that wandereth from his place." In the case of this gentleman the simile may be taken from the owl: it wears the stamp of wisdom on its frontispiece, and so long as it confines itself to its native haunts, doubtless it deserves credit for the wisdom it affects; let it wander to the habitations of men, and it doth become, as Mr. Vetch would say, an object of our derision. Such is pretty nearly our author's case. We have no doubt of his military merits; and among his circle of private acquaintance, he may possibly pass for a very pretty poet. We should not indeed be much surprised if he had won his fair Helen by his knock at versifying; but we would earnestly advise the young gentleman to return again to his place, and rest his pretensions to fame on his sword, or his canary birds, or anything he pleases rather than his pen.

In fact, we were in some doubt whether our readers would thank us for noticing these "Sultry Hours" at all; but the second page contains such a pathetic appeal to our compassion, that we determined to take a liberty with their good-nature rather than suffer an imputation upon our own by turning a deaf ear to Mr. Vetch's melancholy plaints. It seems, poor fellow, that he reposes

.... On languor's bed of death,
Far from the critic's frown or flatt'r'r's praise.

Enough has been said, we trust, to deter him from the publication of further nonsense; we therefore quote, without apprehension of doing mischief, the last six lines in the book, inscribed to Helen. They contain what appears to us an original idea, very prettily expressed.

There is a smile—'tis seen but once
On Earth below—'tis all of Heav'n—
When to a raptur'd Mother's glance
Her first-born babe in life is giv'n—
And o'er the Father's face it plays
When he that meeting-bliss surveys.

Upon the whole, we would recommend to this young gentleman, when a sentimental or scribbling fit comes upon him again, to divert his mind, if possible, by fondling his baby, or sit down quietly and take a moderate cup of tea with its nurse.

Greece at the America.

The name of Commonwealth is past and gone
O'er the three fractions of the groaning globe:
Venice is crush'd, and Holland deigns to own
A sceptre, and endures the purple robe;
If the free Switzer yet bestrides alone
His chainless mountains 'tis but for a time,
For Tyranny of late is cunning grown,
And in its own good season tramples down
The sparkles of our ashes. . One great clime
Whose vigorous offspring by dividing ocean
Are kept apart and nursed in the devotion
Of Freedom, which their fathers fought for, and
Bequeath'd—a heritage of heart and hand,
And proud distinction from each other land.
Whose sons must bow them at a monarch's motion,
As if his senseless sceptre were a wand
Full of the magic of exploded science—
Still one great clime, in fail and free defiance,
Yet rears her crest unconquer'd and sublime,
Above the far Atlantic!—She has taught
Her Esau brethren that the haughty flag,
The floating fence of Albion's feeble erg,
May strike to those whose red right hands have bough't
Right cheaply earn'd with blood. Still, still, for ever
Better, though each man's life blood were a river,
That it should flow, and overflow, than creep
Through thousand lazy channels in our veins,
Damm'd like the dull canal with locks and chains,
And moving, as a sick man in his sleep,
Three paces, and then faltering: better be
Where the extinguish'd Spartans still are free,
In their proud charell of Thermopylae
Than stagnate in our marsh,—or o'er the deep
Fly, and one current to the ocean add,
One spirit to the souls our fathers had,
One freeman more, America, to thee!

BYRON.

Greece.

Sons of old Greece, awake!
Flame forth your father's fire;
Your servile letters break;
To Liberty aspire!

Scot from before you MAN'NET's palsied crew,
And to your fathers, selves, and sons be true;
Oh! let that spirit which inflam'd of old,
Made Persia tremble, and its power controul'd,
Work in your veins—inspirit every deed;
With desperate courage fight—for Liberty's your need.

Sons of old Greece, be wise,
And bravely do or die;
For Freedom's blessing rise;
On Freedom fix your eye:

Oh! 'tis the noblest boon that Heav'n can give;
Then live not, Greeks, unless for it you live;
Flock to your banners—meet th' oppressive foe—
Be high in glory, or on earth be low—
Burn for the battle—then with generous fire
Your country's freedom raise, or gloriously expire!

Sons of old Greece, no more
In Slavery remain;
Pour on your Tyrants—pour,
And break their gallant chain.

Your country's long lost spirit now redeem,
And be it now no more a classic dream;
Fly on the miscreants—pant but to engage—
Conquer, and point with glory to the page
Which tells your generous fathers' every deed,
And say, exulting, they not us exceed.

Sons of old Greece, now call'd
Degenerate and base,
By Turkish power enthrall'd,
Wipe off your foul disgrace:

Haste to the field, with generous ardour haste!
As your young bride, be death by you embrac'd,
Rather than drag a longer life of woe,
Or let your necks record the Tyrant's blow:
'Tis vile, 'tis infamous to be a slave—
But death for Freedom's lovely to the brave!

Morning Chronicle.

East India Sales.

GOODS DECLARED FOR SALE AT THE EAST-INDIA HOUSE:

For Sale 1st November—Prompt 1st February.

Private-Trade.—Bandanoes, Blue Cloths, Blue Emmerties, San-
noes, Nankeens, Madras Handkerchiefs, Shawls, Crape Shawls and
Scarfs, Crapes, Silk Piece Goods, Satins, Wrought Silks, Sewing Silk.

For Sale 12th November—Prompt 8th February.

Company's.—Saltpetre, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Oil of Mace.

Licensed.—Mace, Nutmegs, Ginger, Cloves, Cinnamon, Pepper,
Saltpetre, Cassia Buds, Cassia Ligneas, Sago, Arrow Root, Cassia Oil.

For Sale 14th November—Prompt 8th February.

Licensed and Private-Trade.—Aniseeds, Turmeric, Rhubarb, Senna,
Aloes, Assafetida, Myrrh, Red and White Arsenic, Camphor, Musk,
Seed Lac, Sheilar, Lac Dye, Gum Ammoniac, Gum Anini, Gum Arabic,
Dragon's Blood, Gum Myrrh, Gum Varnish, Benjamin, Cochineal, Gam-
boge, Vermillion, Alum, Barilla, Cardemom, Manjeet, Galangal, Cow-
ries, Safflower, Tineal, Harthall, Soap, Anniseed Oil, Castor Oil.

For Sale 16th November—Prompt 8th February.

Licensed and Private-Trade.—Sandal Wood, Sapan Wood, Jack
Wood, Calamanda Wood, Shimbir Planks, Malacca Canes, Bamboo
Canes, Whanghees, Rattans, Tortoiseshell, Elephants' Teeth, Sea Horse
Teeth, Mother-o'-Pearl Shells, Mother-o'-Pearl Counters, Mother-o'-
Pearl Knife-Handles, Cornejians, Indian Ink, Fans, Fine Screens, China
White Paper, Paper Hangings, Rags, Soys.

For Sale 4th December—Prompt 1st March.

Tea.—Bohes, 900,000 lbs.; Congon, Campoi, Pekoe, and Souchong,
4,850,000 lbs.; Twankay, 1,000,000 lbs.; Hyson Skin, 100,000 lbs.;
Hyson, 250,000 lbs.—Total, including Private-Trade, 7,100,000 lbs.

For Sale 12th December—Prompt 8th March.

Company's.—Bengal, Coast, and Surat Piece Goods, Nankeen Cloth,
Cashmere Shawls.

East India Shipping.

Times appointed for the East India Company's Ships of the Season, 1821-2

V ^o	Ships.	Tons	Commanders.	Consignments.	To be in Downs
4	Earl of Balcarres, . . .	1417	Peter Cameron,	Bengal and	1821.
1	Sir David Scott, . . .	1300	William Hunter,	China, . . .	
3	Thomas Coutts, . . .	1334	W. Marjoribanks	Madras and	Dec. 1
1	William Fairlie, . . .	1300	Kennard Smith,	China, . . .	
3	Dunira,	1325	Mont. Hamilton,	Bombay and	
3	Duke of York,	1327	A. H. Campbell,	China, . . .	Dec. 31
1	Berwickshire,	1300	John Shepherd,	Bengal & China	
1	Duchess of Athol, . . .	1300	Edw. M. Daniell,	Bengal & China	1822.
3	Orwell,	1335	Thomas Sanders,	St. Hel. Bon	Jan. 14
1		1300	James Walker, . .	bay, & China	
2	Thames,	1330	Wm. Haviside, . .	Bencoolen & China	Jan. 31
3	Buckinghamshire, . . .	1369	Frederick Adams	Bombay and	
5	Castle Huntly,	1200	H. A. Drummond	China, . . .	Feb. 27
6	Marquis of Huntly, . . .	1200	Donald M'Leod,		
5	Lady Melville,	1200	John Stewart, . .	China,	
3	London,	1332	J. B. Sotheby, . .	China,	Apr. 27
3	Canning,	1326	Wm. Paterson,		

SHIPS LOADING IN ENGLAND FOR INDIA.

Ships' Names.	Tons	Captains	Where bound
Golconda	800	Edwards	Madras and Bengal
Mary	400	Boyd	Madras and Bengal
Lady Kennaway	600	Beach	Madras and Bengal
Nancy	—	Thomson	Madras and Bengal
Mellish	450	Chrystie	Bengal
Nestor	400	Theaker	Bombay
Medina	500	Mattison	Bombay
Swallow	400	Ross	Bombay

EUROPE MARRIAGE.

At Glasgow, DAVID PRENTICE, Esq. Editor of the Glasgow Journal, to MARY, daughter of THOMAS CRAIG, Esq. late of Nantwich, Cheshire.

EUROPE BIRTH.

Of a Son and Heir: The Viscountess CRANBORNE, in Park-place, St. James's.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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News from Tehree.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I take up my pen, hastily to inform you, of a report just circulated here, that an arrangement between the contending parties is soon likely to take place, in consequence of Secunder's being invited to the Hazoor, under the responsibility of the Governor General's Agent, to settle accounts, dismiss his Forces, and take himself off, with his goods and chattels.

I wonder Sindia had not the sense to adopt this mode long ago; and I am surprized he could think that Secunder would ever approach the musund, under any other auspices, after the Maha-Raja's having confined Baptiste, predecessor to Secunder, whom he had insidiously invited to come and arrange all public claims.

If this report should prove well founded, there are few of us, I apprehend, who will not be delighted with the prospect of returning to our comfortable Bungalows, both at Keytah and Banda for I can assure you, I feel little comfort under canvas, with the thermometer at 102° which it was on the 3d of this month, for nearly three hours, but fell at 4 P. M. to 100°.

We have been out several months, and the Troops and Establishments, on Extra Battalions, and other allowances; an expense that I presume, will fall on the Tehree Raja, for affording him protection against the hostility of Secunder, who is reported to have four thousand men, and forty guns. But the Raja perhaps may expect, that we should also take a share in "paying the Piper," seeing that it is our interest to keep all quiet; lest the sword once drawn between any rival Chiefs, might rouse others into action, to unite with their friends on either hand, and thus disturbing the general tranquillity, call the more loudly for our interference.

Thus have I known in Bundelkund a single liquid drop from a flaming torch, set on fire a whole mountain forest; the parched and greedy grass seizes with avidity the insidious spark, which runs along the hill, in numerous wavy lines of flaming beauty, till meeting with a cluster of arid bamboos, ready for explosion, it bursts them, with a noise that might rival the loudest report of cannon from a battery.

If we do not keep down this spark, it may set fire to the Paper in the New Loan, and produce at least, a penny more in the Remittance; and "tis an ill wind that blows nobody good," but this is more the concern of the monied men, than that of

April 1822.

AN HUMBLE SUBALTERN.

Upper Provinces.—Adverting to the account of Dekoits contained in our Paper of the 2d instant, a Correspondent in the Interior has given us the following intelligence of several alarming robberies which have occurred within a short time, in Goruckpoor and Juanpoor. In the former district, two or three Dekoits had taken place, attended with more or less aggravating circumstances, and about the same number in the latter: but the last of these attacks is described to have been one of a very daring and atrocious nature. A gang of Shighaikhors or Jackal eaters, rushed in a body of 40 or 50 armed men, into the city of Juanpoor, at dusk of evening, a few weeks ago, killed and wounded six or seven individuals, and afterwards "returned to the place whence they came." These marauders are notorious as miscreants of the lowest cast, and of the most cruel, inhuman spirit. The *Memoir of the Marathas*, written by a Civilian, and published in the CALCUTTA JOURNAL, on the 26th ultimo, furnishes such clear and explicit history of those freebooters, that we may be spared the insertion of any further description of them, at present. We are persuaded, that if the British Government were aware of all the atrocities committed by them, every benevolent and energetic measure would be adopted for the immediate suppression of a class of wretches, who are a curse to their kind, and know no bounds to acts of blood and rapacity: we can not but lament that His Majesty the King of Oude, should allow the receptacles of these brigands, to remain in his territory, undisturbed and undemolished.—John Bull.

No. V. The New Loan.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

The other restrictions on the employment of Indian Capital, and which add to the stagnation in the money market, are inconsiderable when compared with that which precludes its application to land and agriculture. In regard to TEAS and certain descriptions of prohibited manufactures, the Indian Trader is not worse off than the English Merchant; but he is worse off in being forbidden to build and register his own Ships for the British trade, and in being compelled to navigate his return voyage with a European Crew in addition to his Lascars. If he is not permitted to meddle with the manufacture of OPIUM, (which would probably lower the exporting price of the drug and add to its quantity without diminishing the Revenue though that would assume the less pernicious form of a duty)—he has at least free access to the public sales of this commodity. It is otherwise with SALT from any concern in the purchase of which Europeans are excluded for the same reasons that dictate their exclusion from the trade in land. Formerly the reason was the dread of monopoly and embezzlement by the Company's Civil Servants, who being under-paided carved for themselves. Thus Lord Clive placed himself at the head of a Company of monopolists of Salt. But since the Company, under a strong conviction of the truth of the maxim *Omnis dat qui justus negat*, have effectually reformed this part of their policy, another reason, the dread of Colonization, is now at the bottom of every restriction on the operations of European skill and capital in the internal trade of India.

As there is no limit to the productiveness of India in the article of Salt, it would always be in the power of Government to meet the demand and keep the price at what might be considered a reasonable rate to the consumer, by increased manufacture or importation, without lessening the amount of Revenue. In the arithmetic of Excise, half the tax per cent. on a doubled quantity, at least equals twice that rate on half the quantity; and the blessing and benefits would be infinitely augmented to the poorer portion of the population, whose meagre diet indispensably requires the free use of this slender condiment.

One remarkable effect of the landed restriction on Indian Capital, is, that Company's Paper has become the *basis* as it were of almost all the monied transactions of the country. In other States, even where the credit of the Government is undoubted, the Stocks or Public Securities, under whatever name, occupy only a secondary rank or place in the scale of stability; landed securities invariably stand first and highest: here, on the contrary, as real property can only be held by Europeans to an inconsiderable total amount at the several Presidencies, Company's Paper occupies the first place, it may be said, in the scale of security. Commercial and Agency Concerns, Charitable Foundations, Settlements, Deposits, Trusts, and in general the whole mass of transactions between man and man in this large and opulent community, may even many between the State and Individuals, repose and are bottomed on Company's Paper: to judge from appearances, there is not even a sufficiency of this indispensable commodity available in the market for the purposes that require its instrumentality. If we could suppose the entire mass of Indian Debt to be paid off forthwith, what substitute could be found for it, in all those transactions of which it is now the basis? Suppose even one half or any considerable proportion of the Paper to be extinguished suddenly, while land purchases and mortgages continue unavailable, what embarrassment and distress would be the consequence! Here then is a special ground of exception to the ordinary political expediency of paying off a National Debt so long as Indian Capital is artificially restricted from one, and that a most important branch of employment.

Another consideration seems to offer itself in reference to what has long been held out as a fundamental point of British Policy in regard to Europeans in India, without entering on the

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greatest and most interesting of all questions regarding this country—COLONIZATION—it is sufficient for my present purpose to note that the entire frame and scope of our policy tends, and indeed avows for its object, the discouragement of Englishmen from remaining long or settling in India. If this design is to be pursued, facilities for the secure investment of private fortunes left behind must some how or other be provided at a reasonable and fixed rate. In Land, it cannot be; in Company's Paper it must therefore be; otherwise, since no public facilities of remitting individual savings are or can be provided by the State, men will remain in the country to look after their property which must then be invested in more precarious private securities. Their children will return to them from England; and care for themselves employment, their families will collect and settle around them; they will lose the greatest of all inducements to return to the mother country; and in another generation or two, instead of a quick succession of Public Officers in State Employments that require bodily and mental energy, the Civil and Military Lists will be filled with superannuated men, and promotion regulated by the course of nature. COLONIZATION, in short, will partially take place, and certainly not in its most expedient form.

To conclude; although the secrecy with which the financial and other measures of Government are conducted, is but a part of the system established by the Legislature, it cannot be concealed that its effects go to destroy that equality of condition which in theory is taken to subsist between Public Debtor and Creditor. It is only in free States that real and sound public credit can subsist; and the British Government in India is no exception to this general maxim, because, although it is absolute in form and theory, yet it is not so in practice, since it is only a Government of delegation, and all its acts are open to check and control, not only from the superior executive authorities in England, but—what is of more consequence—from the often-exerted power of either House of Parliament, or in other words, Public Opinion. But for this advantage, which invests an apparently absolute authority, with the credit peculiar to popular forms of Government, it cannot be doubted that the present Indian Debts would have had no existence. The NAPOLEONS and FRANCISES of Europe spared not the sponge or shears when they found the burden of their State Debts at all oppressive, and the degree of their credit in consequence was to be measured by the depreciated value of their Paper and by the necessity of raising what are facetiously called "forced loans," or of borrowing in foreign countries under State Pledges, somewhat more binding, yet not always honestly redeemed.

In England, measures for borrowing, paying off, or reducing interest are publicly announced, debated, and resolved on, by the Representatives of all, for the common benefit of the whole: the interests of the Borrower and Lender taken in a just and large sense, are identified; and a reduction of revenue in some shape or other follows there, as a necessary and immediate consequence of extinguished or cheapened Debt. It may be doubted how far all this can be truly affirmed of British India, and whether the Sovereign Borrower in another part of the world, holding under a very peculiar and frail tenure, long expectant of "Tribute," and "Surplus Revenue," have any approximation, even, to real identity of interests with the Subject Lender. However this curious question may be resolved by thinking men in their closets, it seems at least undeniable that the privacy and unity of action which are essential parts of the established system of administration for India, give the mighty State Debtor a very important practical advantage over the scattered and ignorant Creditors. It seems also pretty certain, that under the Restrictive System, in regard to employment of Capital, it is contrary to the present interests of this community that the Indian Debt should be paid off or pared down, while it is *Commercially* for the advantage of the Honorable Company that this operation should take place, particularly if no diminution of the Revenues raised from Land, Manufactures, or Commerce would follow.

Whatever may be thought by men of various political and economical creeds, of the real relation subsisting between the Public Debtor and Creditor in this case, whatever may be thought

of the identity or diversity of interests between the Honorable Company as Sovereigns or as Merchants, and their Indian subjects of different classes, it is satisfactory to reflect that the local administration, from its plenitude of authority, from its proximity to, or rather actual contact with, the frame of Indian society, and from its responsibility to the mother country in general, as well as to the East India Company in particular, must always necessarily take the deepest interest in the real prosperity of the magnificent British Dependency committed to its charge, and having no separate or selfish views, none in short but that of the common good, may be safely and fully trusted, to temper where necessary, and reconcile where possible, the various and contending interests of all the parties who are concerned directly or indirectly, with the Finances of India.

March 22, 1822.

PAPYRUS.

Lettre Sur Chandernagor.

à Mons. l'Éditeur du Journal de Calcutta.

MONSIEUR,

Lorsque, révolté des sentimens si peu patriotes, que renfermaient deux articles, inserés en Français, dans votre Journal; j'avais mêlé ma voix aux cris d'indignation qui s'élevaient de toute part, contre un Français, qui n'avait pas craint d'humilier son pays, en entreprenant de le dégrader à des yeux étrangers, je supposais alors, avoir affaire à toute autre personne qu'à l'auteur de la petite lettre sur Chandernagor.

Certes, à des pensées aussi basses, aussi viles, et exprimées avec aussi peu de pudeur et de délicatesse, j'aurais bien du reconnaître la source impure dont elles partaient! et comment ai-je pu imaginer un seul instant, que tout autre qu'un vil laquais, ait pu dévoiler autant de turpitude, et une manière de penser aussi méprisable!

Vainement, quelqu'uns, pourraient croire, que rougissant de lui-même, et cherchant le moyen de rester inconnu, l'auteur de ces articles, sentant dans quel juste mépris il tomberait, si le voile de l'anonyme dont il s'était couvert venait à être déchiré, à inventé (en se prasant à son juste mérite) le beau stratagème de faire passer son valet, pour le redacteur de ces honteux écrits; ne reconnaît-on pas la même plume qui les a rédigé tous les trois? et tout ne prouve-t-il pas que tant de basseesse, ne peut appartenir, qu'à cette classe, si honteuse rebut de la société?

Quel est celui de vos nombreux abonnés, qui ne fera pas cette reflexion avec moi? Quel est celui qui n'aura pas été révolté comme moi, en voyant un homme qui, secouant toute espèce de pudeur, s'est voué au mépris de tous les honnêtes gens, en cherchant à abreuver d'humiliation ses compatriotes, dans une Feuille étrangère? Quel est celui de vos lecteurs, qui ne se sera écrié avec moi: cet être si étranger à l'honneur, a puisé certainement son origine impure dans la classe la plus abjecte de la société?

C'est par des absurdités incompréhensibles, que mon illustre antagoniste, cherche à réfuter ce que j'ai dit:

Il parle de la loi du 12 Fevrier, 1810, comme si cette loi d'un autre gouvernement, pouvait avoir le moindre rapport avec le mode de législation prescrit par le Roi, pour les colonies de l'Inde, et qui, pour les affaires criminelles, doit être celui de 1670.

Il me reproche d'avoir confondu le code pénal avec la charte; mais n'est-ce-pas une critique de son propre écrit? puisque je n'ai cité ces deux institutions, qu'en copiant ses propres phrases!

N'ai je pas dit au contraire, que ni l'un ni l'autre ne devait influer sur la législation des colonies, puisqu'elles devaient être régies par des loix particulières!

Je pourrais à de plus justes titres, lui reprocher son inconsequence: n'a-t-il pas extrait du livre 1er et du chapitre 1er de la charte, (1) lorsqu'il soutenait que l'on devait décapiter à Chandernagor, n'a-t-il pas extrait, dis-je, cette phrase:

"Tout condamné à mort aura la tête tranchée."

(1) Propre expression du Sieur Joseph Lebon, dans son second article.

Thursday, April 18, 1822.

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Eh bien! aujourd'hui il pretend dans un paragraphe fort élégant, *quela charte n'a jamais tranché la tête à personne!* (2)

Il nous fait l'honneur de nous dire, qu'il a fait ses études dans une antichambre; après tant d'absurdités et de platiades, débitées dans ses trois articles, qu'est-il besoin de nous en instruire?

Il avance que la plus grande preuve de patriotisme, qu'il pouvait donner, étoit d'éclairer sa patrie sur la pretendue manière conduite de ses employés dans l'Inde; n'avait-il donc pas de voie plus sûre et moins revolte que celle d'une Gazette étrangère?

Je ne m'arretterai pas aux autres sottises dont fourmille cette lettre, si digne de son auteur; et je terminerai en déclarant publiquement que ce ne sont ni des femmes ni des employés qui, ayant à faire augmenter leurs appoitemens, ont écrit l'article auquel ce meprisable individu a répondu; mais un homme qu'il pourra toujours rencontrer à Chandernagor, quand il voudra l'y chercher, et qui parfaitement indépendant n'a par consequent jamais songé à demander la moindre faveur au Government.

Agréez, Monsieur, l'assurance

de ma parfaite considération

Chandernagor, }
le 14 Avril, 1822. }

UN DE VOS ABONNES.

(2) Voyez le 6-eme paragraphe de l'article intitulé, "Petite Lettre sur Chandernagor."

Value of Names.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,
In the list of organs, or developements, sent forth into the world, by those eminent manipulating Doctors, Gall and Spurzheim, I find nothing corresponding in any way to one which I am inclined to think would be found on examination to be the most prominent bump, on the fashionable occipits of Calcutta. If I might humbly venture to propose an addition to the list, I would claim a place for one, to be called, "The organ of Nominativeness," or an infatuated kind of attachment to particular names, by which our Exquisites are indisputably distinguished. Ask the Tradesman who is in the habit of purchasing Investments, and he will tell you that a *Favorite Name* is worth 20 or 30 per cent. more than one which has not yet attained to equal celebrity. He will tell you, and very truly, that the fashionable be-frizzled head of a Dandy can be covered by nothing but a Bicknell's Hat; no other indeed is capable of defending the valuable cranium from either sun or rain.

In like manner, he will tell you, that the beard of the same Delectable, (should Providence have blessed him with one), is not to be mowed by aught but a Savigny's or a Weiss's Razor, no other we well know can cut! No English Claret again is fit to drink but Carbonell's; No French but Balguerie, Sarget, and Co.'s. Beer is but a vulgar fluid, at best, and fit only for Moofusilites; but should a man of fashion condescend, at any time, to sip a little, in a wine-glass, it is certain he would faint if it were any thing but Genuine Hodgson's.

It is owing to the strong development of the same organ, that no Ham is to be endured, but a right Yorkshire, and that no Pickles can be sour, no Sauces piquant, but those which come from Curtis and Wyatt, of Holborn Bridge; no Brush is capable of polishing the Ivory of an Exquisite, but a Smyth's; no Lavendar Water, of sweetening him, (oh horrible!) but Bristow's: this name brings me to the cream and marrow of my story, but to proceed methodically.

The natural consequence of this evident partiality to particular names is a corresponding desire, highly laudable, no doubt, on the part of vendors of Goods of the kind, to secure to their customers, the high qualification of indulging in their predilections: and the art of Copper-Plate Printing here has happily arrived at a degree of perfection which renders this a point of easy attainment. The "Very best warranted Smyth's Hair Powder," for instance, (and be it remembered by all Mothers who have Infants to powder), is made in a respectable part of the Town, called the Toltollah, and a very clever

Engraver and Printer who lives close to the Manufacturer, will strike him off as many Labels and Cautions against Counterfeits as he can possibly require. There is an old Khansaman at present residing in another fashionable part of the Town, called Sibtollah Gully, who makes the finest Pickles that ever bore the names and *Emblematical Tree of Curtis and Wyatt*; and he too has his Engraver!

All this, however, is doubtless well known to most of your Readers; but they are not probably aware, that some of our Europe Shopkeepers are equally accommodating, and anxious to gratify their Customers, in the indulgence of this "Ruling Passion" also. Such, however, I have reason to know, is the case; and I have no doubt that the parties concerned will feel duly gratified to me, for bringing this part of their merits to the knowledge of the community. Passing this morning by the door of a Native Engraver, well known to me for his science and general attainments, I stopped to have a few minutes' conversation with him, on the pernicious tendency of an article which appeared in the last Number of the SUNGAUD Cowmuddy, and while deeply engaged in controversy with the "Meditative Innocent," my eye rested on a Copper-Plate, whigh, at once drove the controversy, and the SUNGAUD, out of my head together.—On examination, I found this Plate to be an exact fac simile, or very nearly so, of the Label, (or whatever it may be called) on the last Bottle of "Bristow's Genuine Lavender Water," which I had purchased from a celebrated Europe Shop, exactly opposite my humble Engraving Friend's Kharkhau. On enquiry, I found that the Plate in question was engraved to the particular order of the said *Via-a-Via* Establishment and for a laudable purpose, no doubt. The Plate, into the bargain, was a goodly specimen, *per se*, of the state of the Arts in this our City of Palaces.—It exhibited the highly appropriate embellishment of our national shield, with its magnanimous and fabulous supporters "with upturned nostrils in the murky air," looking as if they were revelling in the enjoyment of the perfume which they were meant to usher into the world, under their grim auspices—Beneath, in the finest text, appeared, "Best double distilled Lavender Water, drawn from the Flowers, by Bristow and Co. &c. &c.!"

This, Sir, is seriously a fact, and will tend to shew, in what a *Nominis Umbris*, our Dandies put their trust—if necessary, I can give the names, both of the Engraver and the Shop Keepers, but this I defer, at all events, for the present—*Verbum sat*:—"Let the galled jade wince."

Your's, Mr. Editor, most mellifluously,
Calcutta, April 7, 1822. ————— HONEY SUCKLE.

Police of Oude.

SIR,
To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.
Every person who is at all acquainted with the state of affairs, and of the Police (if there can be said to be any) in *his Majesty of Oude's* dominions, will agree with your Correspondent A DAWK TRAVELLER, and others, in the expediency of the adoption of a system different from the present. It is a rare occurrence if a person travelling through this territory escapes being robbed, and, if a passenger by *Bawk*, unprotected by horsemen, being assaulted and wounded in the bargain;—nor are these evils confined to his Majesty's dominions. It is well known that that the hordes of Robbers (and not merely those of its own growth) which find protection there, extend their depredations to a considerable distance, within the Company's Territories.

A very few years ago, by the vigilance and meritorious exertions of the Superintendent of Police, (who now holds a higher situation) great numbers of persons of this description were traced and detected, and a great check put to their depredations. A foreign territory even, did not oppose any obstacles to his exertions, and to a well regulated system of Espionage. In the present day, the object with which the office of Superintendent was first established, seems to have been lost sight of.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,
Cawnpore, March 28, 1822. ————— OBSERVER.

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To Rosamond.

Farewell! my Belov'd, we are sever'd at last,
 For ever farewell! thou most dear to my heart;
 While memory shall dwell on the bliss that is past,
 'Twilt but add to the anguish we feel when apart.
 The hours of delight we together have known,
 Are fondly remembered, but soothe not our pain;
 We feel—keenly feel—they for ever have flown,
 And in visions alone can rejoice us again.
 But Fate, my fair Rosamond, loses its power,
 When it tries ought besides our frail bodies to sever;
 And the dreariest clouds of misfortune may lower,
 While I know that our hearts are united for ever,
 While I feel that no time can subdue thy affection,
 While I feel that no rival can alter thy love;
 Nor banish my faith from thy fond recollection,
 To all other sorrow I careless can prove.
 How oft shall I dwell, with unceasing delight,
 On the pure, blissful hours I have spent by thy side;
 Thy mind every moment forth beaming more bright,
 Like the moon through a cloud which its lustre would hide.
 While thy love-speaking eye in dark beauty would gaze,
 On the page of some Poet of Nature with me;—
 When the soul, almost visible, dwelt in its rays,
 And angels were imag'd inferior to thee:—
 When the glow of thy heart was diffus'd o'er thy cheek,
 And Nature, unchecked, in thy countenance shone;
 Oh! Heaven's choicest blessing had then prov'd too weak,
 To have won the fond heart which such charms made thy own.
 Dear, lovely Enthusiast! how oft shall I now,
 In anguish reel those blest days to my mind!
 How oft—but how vainly—repeat the fond vow,
 Which first bound me to thee, and for ever shall bind!
 Till death shall arrive to release me from pain,
 Thy image shall deeply be fix'd in my heart;
 And though here torn asunder, I'll pray that again
 We in Heaven may meet—never more, love, to part.

Calcutta, April 15, 1822.

PENSEROZO.

Eligibles.Sir, *To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

I have just been perusing the Resolutions agreed upon at a General Meeting of the Fair Spinners in Calcutta, and perceive that the dear creatures have condescended to promote Regimental Captains to the rank of *Eligibles*.

Will you ask VETUS COLEBS (who appears to be in all their secrets) whether a Sub holding a Regimental Staff Appointment, would have any chance, were he to lay himself (*and his allowances*) at the feet of one of these *Divinities*? I trust VETUS will be able to answer this question, as (*entre nous*) I intend making a bold push for an Adjutancy when the augmentation takes place; (you know, we are certainly to have six new Regiments); and provided I prove successful, I propose starting for Calcutta, "in search of a wife," but must first know, whether the *Fair Sex* would regard me with complacency or not; for the very idea of a *Juwab* makes me tremble in every limb.

I remain, your obedient servant,

Some few hundred miles }
from the Presidency. }**AN UNFORTUNATE SUB.****Marriage.**

On the 28th ultimo, at St. John's Cathedral, Mr. C. WARDEN, of the Pilot Service, to Miss S. YOUNG.

Births.

On the 16th instant, Mrs. BARTLETT, of a Son.

At Chandernagore, on the 16th instant, the Lady of WILLIAM ROQUET, Jeur. Esq., of a Daughter.

Indian Elephants.*To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

Sir,

European Naturalists, amongst others the celebrated CUVIER, having stated that the Indian Elephant attains the height of sixteen feet; and having reason to believe that the stature of this animal has been greatly exaggerated, I would solicit, through the medium of your JOURNAL, information as to the actual dimensions of any Elephant that may exceed, or nearly approach to, twelve feet in height, viz:—

The height at the withers.

Ditto at the highest part of the back.

Length from the front of shoulder to the insertion of the tail.

Girth of the body behind the shoulders, and round the belly.

Length and circumference of the teeth.

Supposed age of the animal, and where caught.

Your obedient Servant,

A. B.

Shipping Arrivals.**MADRAS.**

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Mar. 30	Edward Strettel	British	Balston	Bombay	Jan. 21
30	Lord Hungerford	British	M. O'Brien	Port Jackson	Feb. 1
30	Hope	Amer.	B. Mann	Boston	Nov. 29
April 1	Eliza	British	Gibson	Manaritins	Feb. 8
2	Commerce	British	S. Cole	Quilon	Mar. 5

BOMBAY.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Mar. 20	Hamody	Arab	Gool Mahomed	Penang	—
21	Phoenix	Portz.	M. F. Marques	Macao	Oct. 12.
22	Sultau	British	B. Rogers	Bussorah	Jan. 24
24	Vestal	British	J. W. Guy	Bancoat	Mar. 22.
24	H. M. S. Leander	British	P. Blackwood	Cochin	—
25	Mexico	French	T. Smith	Bourbon	—
26	Prince of Wales	British	J. Stout	Grain	Mar. 4.

Shipping Departures.**MADRAS.**

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
April 1	Kent	British	E. C. Kemp	Calcutta

BOMBAY.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Mar. 19	Castro	Portz.	A. A. Fernandes	Demau
21	Hydroos	Arab	Aboobucker	Cannanore
22	Pigeon	British	T. Skene	Kishma
22	Ernaad	British	D. Jones	Malabar Coast
23	Mozapher	British	J. A. Hurst	Calcutta

Passengers.

Passengers per SULTAN, from Bussorah to Bombay.—Mr. Rogers, Lieutenant Watkins, Captain Hay, Captain Hodges, W. Fairlie, Esq., Mr. Burchett.

Passengers per MOZAPER, from Bombay for Calcutta.—Mr. and Mrs. Craig, and three Children, and H. Hyland.

Shipwreck.

Letters from Balasore state, that a Ship from Pegu had been wrecked a little below Juggernaut, and that the Crew were saved, but the Ship and Cargo were totally lost.—John Bull.

Bombar.

Bombay Gazette Extraordinary, March 29, 1822.—We have the pleasure to announce the arrival of the Ship HANNAH, Capt. Lamb, from London, left the Downs on the 5th of November.—*Passengers.*—Major Goodfellow, Mrs. Goodfellow, Miss Goodfellow, Infant Son of Major Goodfellow, Lieut. Mackintosh, Mrs. Mackintosh, Infant Daughter of Lieut. Mackintosh.